

DELL

A MOVIE
CLASSIC

NO. 812 10¢

THE BIG LAND



A JAGUAR PRODUCTION



Chad Morgan wanted a fair price for his cattle.



So he got folks to build a railroad town.



But cattlebuyer Brog didn't like the competition.



So he put the torch to the young town.



And got Chad Morgan fighting mad!

WARNER BROS. pictures present
ALAN LADD
VIRGINIA MAYO
EDMOND O'BRIEN
 IN
"THE BIG LAND"
 in Warner Color

with ANTHONY CARUSO JULIE BISHOP JOHN QUALEN

Screen Play by David Dortort and Martin Rackin

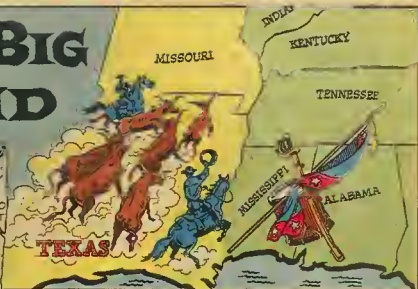
A Juguor Production

Directed by Gordon Douglas Presented by Warner Bros.

THE BIG LAND, No. 812. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice President; Albert F. Delacorte, Vice-President. © 1957, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Screen play by Martin Rackin and David Dortort. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

THE BIG LAND

AS THE WOUNDS OF THE CIVIL WAR START TO HEAL, TRADE IS RESUMED AND EASTERN CITIES ARE CLAMORING FOR BEEF! IN TEXAS, THERE ARE TWENTY-TWO MILLION LONGHORN CATTLE, BUT NO WAY TO SHIP THEM EAST. DESPERATE RANCHERS TRY TO DRIVE THEIR HERDS NORTH OVER THE LONG TRAIL TO THE RAILHEAD IN MISSOURI...



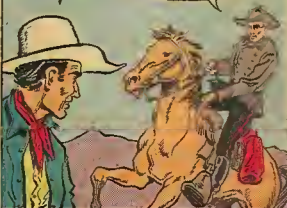
SMOKEY, WHEN WE SELL THOSE CRITTERS, I'M GETTING A NEW STOVE FOR SARAH AND A STORE OUTFIT FOR THE KIDS!

SHOULD BE ABLE TO, BILLY, AT TEN DOLLARS A STEER.



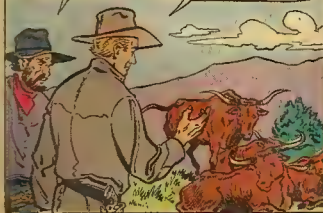
CHAD, HOW MANY DO YOU FIGURE WE HAVE?

WE LOST ABOUT THREE HUNDRED! SHOULD LEAVE US OVER SEVEN HUNDRED HEAD!



THESE AREN'T MOVING IN THE MORNING, CHAD! NOTHING'S UNDER THEIR SKIN BUT BONES!

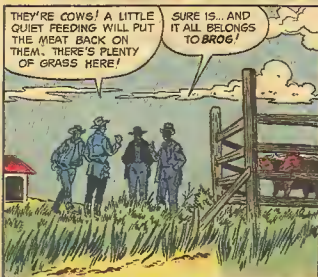
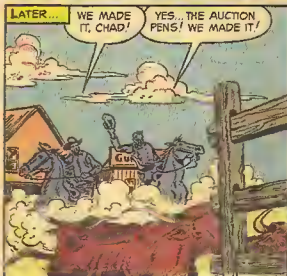
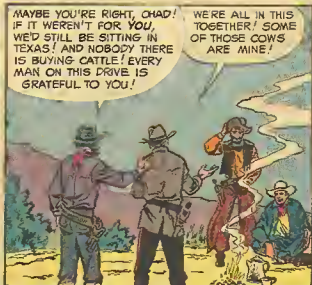
IT'S TOO BAD THEY COULDN'T HAVE REACHED THE CATTLE PENS, DAWSON! PLENTY OF BUFFALO GRASS AROUND THERE!

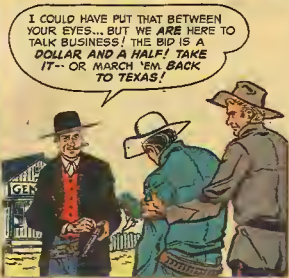
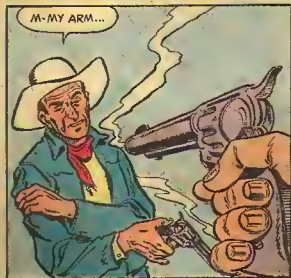
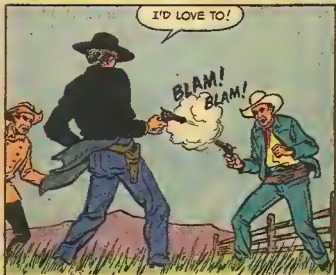


CHAD, WE COULD HAVE SAVED A LOT MORE IF WE HAD COME THE SHORT WAY!

WE HAD THAT OUT BEFORE AND AGREED... NO DRIVING THROUGH BUSHWHACKER COUNTRY!



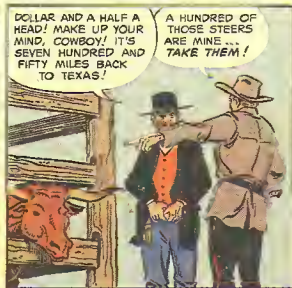






MAYBE THE
OTHER BUYERS...

--BROG SETS THE
PRICE FOR ALL
OF US!



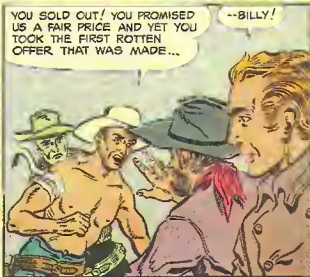
DOLLAR AND A HALF A
HEAD! MAKE UP YOUR
MIND, COWBOY! IT'S
SEVEN HUNDRED AND
FIFTY MILES BACK
TO TEXAS!

A HUNDRED OF
THOSE STEERS
ARE MINE...
TAKE THEM!



CHAD! YOU REALLY
SELLING FOR THAT
KIND OF MONEY?

WHAT ELSE CAN WE
DO? DRIVE 'EM
BACK TO TEXAS?



YOU SOLD OUT! YOU PROMISED
US A FAIR PRICE AND YET YOU
TOOK THE FIRST ROTTEN
OFFER THAT WAS MADE...

--BILLY!



GET AWAY FROM ME! IF YOU
EVER COME NEAR ME AGAIN,
I'LL KILL YOU!



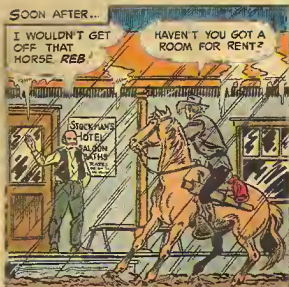
CHAD, THEY REALLY
DON'T MEAN TO TURN
THEIR BACKS ON YOU!
WE'LL BE STARTING
HOME TONIGHT!

THANKS, DAWSON!
I'VE **SOLD** ALL
MY COWS... THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT FOR
ME IN TEXAS NOW.

SOON AFTER...

I WOULDN'T GET
OFF THAT
HORSE **REB**

HAVEN'T YOU GOT A
ROOM FOR RENT?



**NOT FOR REBS! TRY
HAGAN'S STABLE--HE'LL
TAKE ANYTHING!**

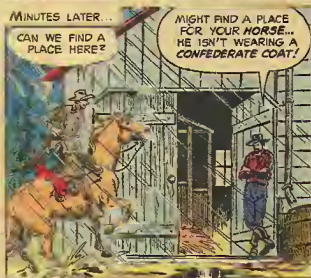
THANKS!



MINUTES LATER...

CAN WE FIND A
PLACE HERE?

MIGHT FIND A PLACE
FOR YOUR HORSE...
HE ISN'T WEARING A
CONFEDERATE COAT!



LET HIM IN, HAGAN.
IT'S RAINING!

HE'S JUST A
ROTTEN **REB!**



REBS GET WET JUST
LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
LET HIM IN!

YOU GOT A DOLLAR
TO PAY FOR YOUR
HORSE, MISTER?



HOW MUCH
EXTRA FOR
MYSELF?

DOLLAR'S
ENOUGH FOR
BOTH OF YOU!



YOU'RE SOAKING WET! HAVEN'T YOU
SOMETHING THAT WOULD KEEP
YOU FROM GETTING THE CHILL?

I DON'T
CARRY A
BOTTLE!



YO-YO-YO'RE NOT
HOLDING OUT
ON ME?

NO, I'M
NOT!



SO THAT'S WHY
YOU ASKED HIM
TO LET ME IN!

CAN YOU THINK OF
ANOTHER REASON?



GUESS I'LL HAVE TO
FIND MY OWN SUPPLY
ELSEWHERE!



HEY! STOP, YOU
DIRTY THIEF!

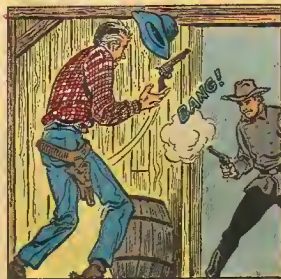
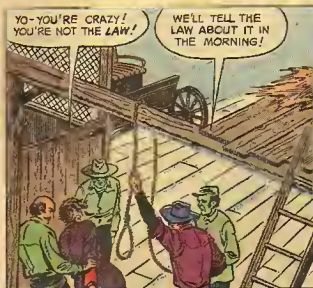
I-I JUST
WANTED...



HAGAN, I CAUGHT HIM
GOING THROUGH MY
SADDLEBAG!

ONE OF THOSE,
IS HE? ALL RIGHT,
GET A ROPE!





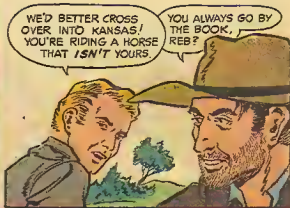
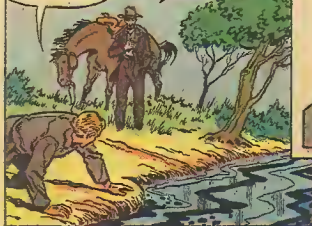
NEXT MORNING...

JOE, DON'T YOU WANT A DRINK?

WATER? WHAT AM I-- A TROUT?

WE'D BETTER CROSS OVER INTO KANSAS!
YOU'RE RIDING A HORSE THAT *ISN'T* YOURS.

YOU ALWAYS GO BY THE BOOK, REB?



H-HELP! GET ME OUT QUICK! I-I'M LIABLE TO SWALLOW SOME OF THIS STUFF!



I TRY TO! AND NEVER CALL ME REB AGAIN!

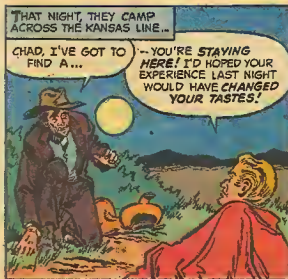
HEY!



THAT NIGHT, THEY CAMP ACROSS THE KANSAS LINE...

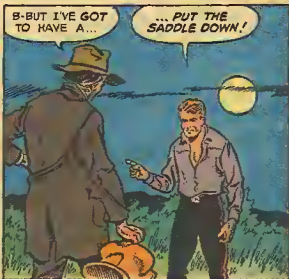
CHAD, I'VE GOT TO FIND A...

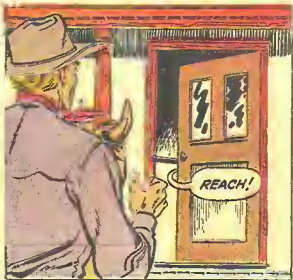
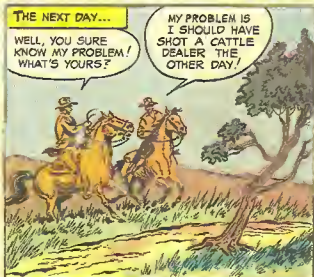
-- YOU'RE STAYING HERE! I'D HOPED YOUR EXPERIENCE LAST NIGHT WOULD HAVE CHANGED YOUR TASTES!

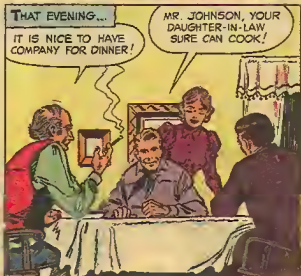
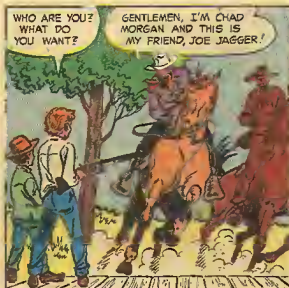


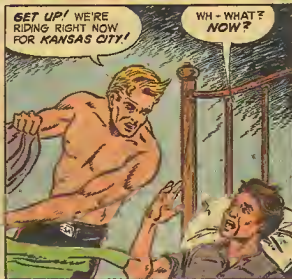
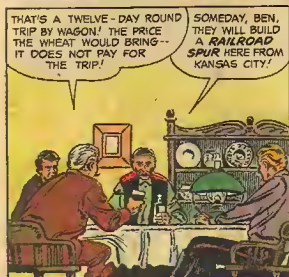
B-BUT I'VE GOT TO HAVE A...

... PUT THE SADDLE DOWN!







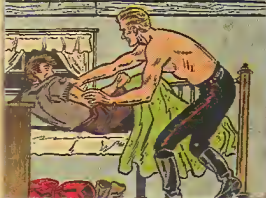


BUT WHY GO THERE NOW?

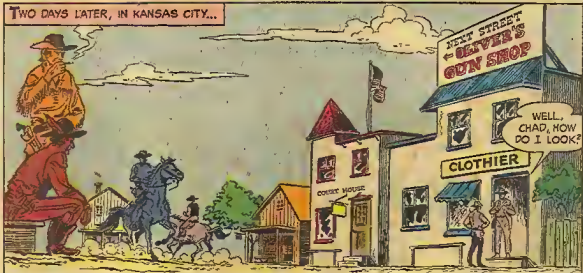
TO SEE YOUR **FRIEND!**
WE'VE A REAL PROPOSITION
TO PUT TO HIM... AFTER
I OUTFIT YOU!

CHAD, THIS
IS LOCO!

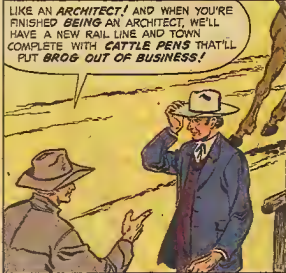
-- YOU STARTED A HOTEL IN BOSTON,
BUT YOU SAID A JUG GOT IN YOUR
WAY BEFORE YOU COULD FINISH IT!
WELL, I'VE GOT A **WHOLE TOWN**
FOR YOU TO PLAN AND BUILD... AND
YOU **WILL** FINISH IT!



TWO DAYS LATER, IN KANSAS CITY...



LIKE AN **ARCHITECT!** AND WHEN YOU'RE
FINISHED **BEING** AN ARCHITECT, WE'LL
HAVE A NEW RAIL LINE AND TOWN
COMPLETE WITH **CATTLE PENS** THAT'LL
PUT **BROG** OUT OF BUSINESS!



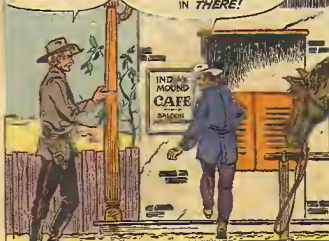
SAY, BROG, ISN'T THAT
THE REB WHO DROVE
UP THOSE TEXAS
STEERS?

-- YES, COLE! HE WAS
THE ONLY ONE OF 'EM
SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW
WHEN HE WAS **LICKED!**
HE'LL NEVER BOTHER US!



DOESN'T YOUR
RAILROAD MAN
HAVE AN OFFICE?

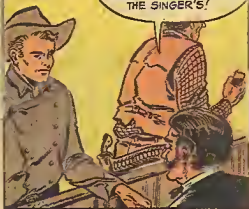
YOU NEVER DO BIG BUSINESS
IN AN OFFICE! AND DON'T
WORRY ABOUT MY GOING
IN *THERE!*



LATER...

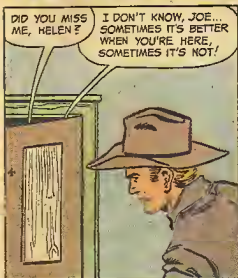
KNOW A FELLOW
NAMED JAGGER--

--SURE, JOE JAGGER!
YOU MUST BE MORGAN!
SAID FOR YOU TO MEET
HIM AT THE ENTER-
TAINER'S DRESSING
ROOM! NUMBER FOUR--
THE SINGER'S!



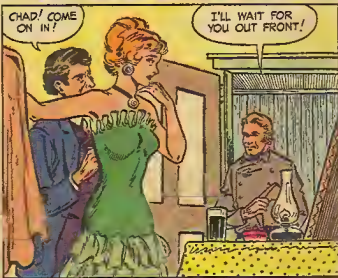
DID YOU MISS
ME, HELEN?

I DON'T KNOW, JOE...
SOMETIMES IT'S BETTER
WHEN YOU'RE HERE,
SOMETIMES IT'S NOT!



CHAD! COME
ON IN!

I'LL WAIT FOR
YOU OUT FRONT!



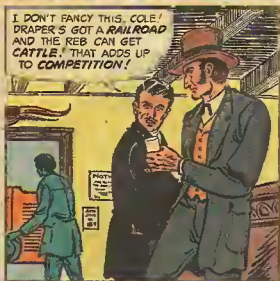
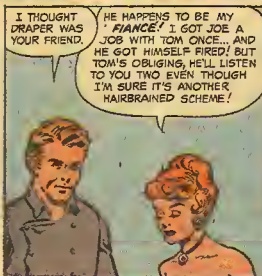
DON'T BE
SILLY!

I SEE YOU HAVE VITAL
BUSINESS TO TAKE
CARE OF!



JUST HOLD ON AND LISTEN!--
THIS IS MY **SISTER**, HELEN!
AND THE DRINK IS A HUNDRED
PROOF **SARSAPARILLA!**





TOM, BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH THERE'LL BE CATTLE PENS, STORES, A HOTEL -- A REGULAR TOWN!

SLOW DOWN, JOE! I'VE HEARD ALL THIS *BEFORE!*



LITTLE FAR NORTH, AREN'T YOU, REB?

YOU'RE A LITTLE FAR WEST!

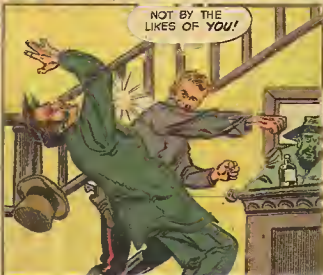


IT'S A FREE COUNTRY, MORGAN! REMEMBER THAT!

AND ALSO REMEMBER, REB, YOU WERE *LICKED!*



NOT BY THE LIKES OF YOU!

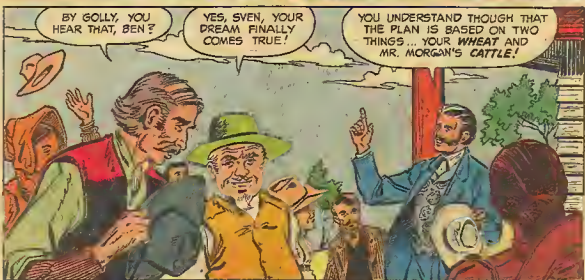
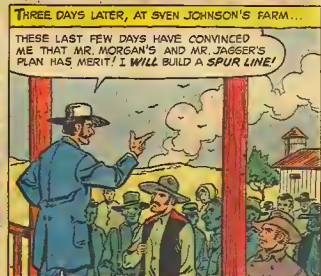


YOU'LL RUN UP ANOTHER WHITE FLAG BEFORE I'M THROUGH!



NO YOU *DON'T!*





IF WE WANT A RAILROAD, WE'LL HAVE TO BUILD A **TOWN!** TO START THINGS ROLLING, WE'LL NEED EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS!

EIGHT THOUSAND?



STOCKHOLM DIDN'T COST THAT MUCH!

SVEN JOHNSON SAYS WE GO **60 AHEAD!** I GOT EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS, I PUT IT UP!-- BEN, MY KATRINA TELLS ME YOU SAVED **SIX** HUNDRED!



KATE DOESN'T KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT ME... I MAKE IT **SEVEN** HUNDRED!

FIVE FROM ME!

NOW WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



A WEEK LATER, THE BUFFALO GRASS IS CLEARED AND A TOWN SITE LEVELED...

JOE COULDN'T HAVE A PRETTIER HELPER TO STAKE A TOWN THAN YOU, HELEN.

THANKS! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN **KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!**



STILL WORRIED?

I'M GRATEFUL TO YOU, CHAD! YOU'VE GIVEN HIM A GOAL, A NEW PURPOSE IN LIFE, BUT YOU'RE LEAVING FOR TEXAS TODAY TO FETCH US THE CATTLE! I DON'T WANT TO SEE JOE'S IMPROVEMENT SUDDENLY **END!**



SURE, LOOKS LIKE THE REB IS MAKING HIS **OWN PLACE** TO SELL CATTLE.

AND IT'S A LOT **CLOSER** TO TEXAS THAN MISSOURI! BUT WHEN HE DRIVES HIS COWS UP HERE, HE WON'T FIND A **TOWN** TO SHIP 'EM FROM!

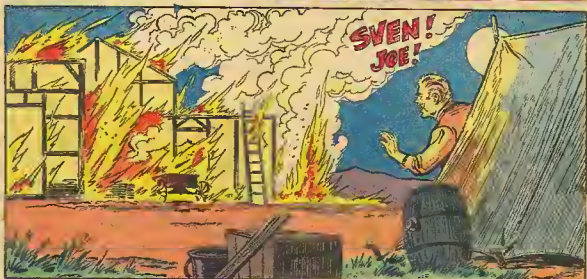


SO LONG, PARTNER!
AND DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME... I'M THE
SARSAPARILLA KID!

I'LL BE BACK... AND
YOU'D BETTER HAVE
MY CATTLE PENS
READY!

TWO WEEKS LATER, WHILE CHAD
MORGAN GALLOPS SOUTH...

THEY'RE ALL IN THEIR TENTS--
GET TO WORK!



BUCKETS!
GET WATER!



NEXT MORNING...

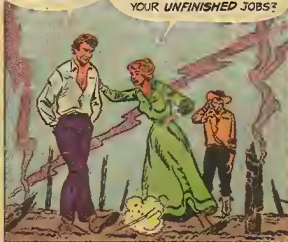
WHO WOULD DO A
TERRIBLE THING
LIKE THIS?

SOMEBODY WHO
DOESN'T WANT
THIS TOWN
BUILT!



ALL THIS WORK
BURNED TO
THE GROUND!

NO, JOE! YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO LET CHAD DOWN! IS THIS
GOING TO BE ANOTHER OF
YOUR *UNFINISHED JOBS*?



NO! I'M NOT LETTING ANYONE DOWN!--
COME ON, MEN, LET'S GET TO WORK! BUT
FROM NOW ON WE WEAR *GUNS*!



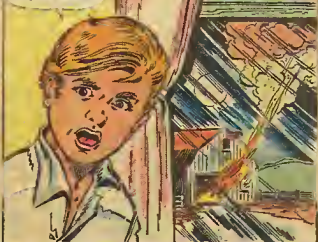
TWO WEEKS LATER...

YOU'RE A
GOOD NURSE,
KATE!

I'M ALWAYS READY TO
TAKE OUT AN HONESTLY-
EARNED SPLINTER, BEN!
AND YOU MEN *HAVE*
BEEN WORKING HARD
ON THE NEW TOWN!



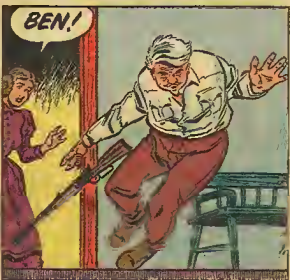
UNCLE BEN!
TH- THE *BARN*!

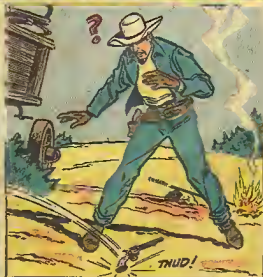
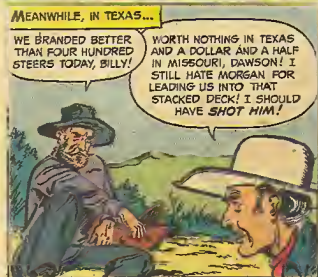
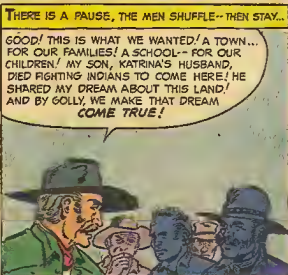


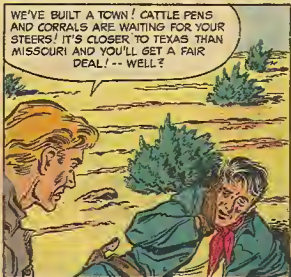
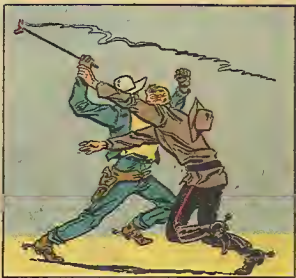
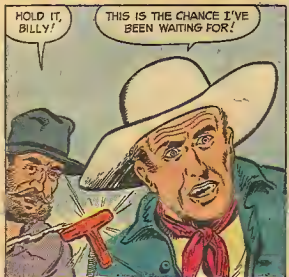
I'LL GET
HIM!



BEN!







I BELIEVE YOU, CHAD! YOU CAN COUNT ON MY HERD!

YOU HAVEN'T TURNED SOFT, MORGAN! MAYBE THIS TIME YOU'LL COME THROUGH FOR US!



A MONTH LATER...

BY GOLLY, BEN, NOW WHAT YOU SAY?

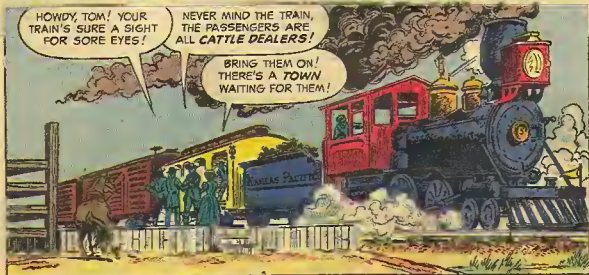
THERE IS A TRAIN COMING HERE, SVEN!



HOWDY, TOM! YOUR TRAIN'S SURE A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

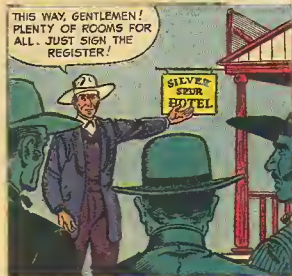
NEVER MIND THE TRAIN, THE PASSENGERS ARE ALL CATTLE DEALERS!

BRING THEM ON! THERE'S A TOWN WAITING FOR THEM!



THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN! PLENTY OF ROOMS FOR ALL. JUST SIGN THE REGISTER!

SILVER SPRING HOTEL



TWO ROOMS IN THE NAME OF BROG!



WELL, BOBBY-BOY,
IF IT ISN'T AN
OLD FRIEND!

YES! ALWAYS NICE TO
RUN INTO OLD PALS!



WHAT'S WRONG,
JOE? SOMETHING
BOTHERING YOU?

NO - NOTHING
IMPORTANT, TOM!



THAT EVENING...

BARTENDER THIS ROUND IS ON
ME! IT'S A FAREWELL DRINK
FOR THESE FELLOW CATTLE
BUYERS

ARE YOU
LEAVING
ALREADY?



NO, GENTLEMEN!
YOU ARE... ALL
OF YOU!

MCCULLOUGH AND BANTON
CAME HERE TO BID--AND
AS LONG AS CATTLE ARE
DUE, BANTON AND I
ARE STAYING!



MAYBE YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND MCCULLOUGH
WHEN I BID-- THERE'S
NO COMPETITION!

OTHER BIDS
MAKE MR. BROG
NERVOUS!



YOU'RE NOT FREEZING
US OUT, BROG! THIS
ISN'T MISSOURI!

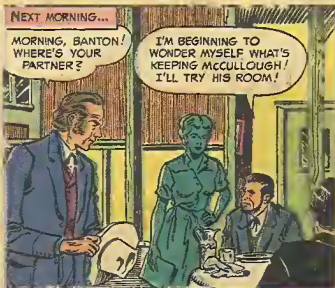
SOMETIMES, BOBBY-
BOY, FOLKS JUST
DON'T LISTEN
TO REASON!



NEXT MORNING...

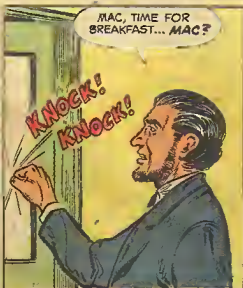
MORNING, BANTON!
WHERE'S YOUR
PARTNER?

I'M BEGINNING TO
WONDER MYSELF WHAT'S
KEEPING MCCULLOUGH!
I'LL TRY HIS ROOM!



MAC, TIME FOR
BREAKFAST... MAC?

**KNOCK!
KNOCK!**



N-NO!



MINUTES LATER...

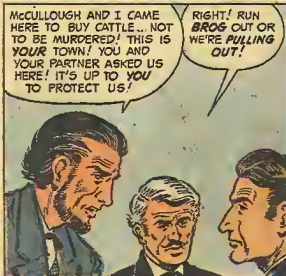
I SAY, GET THE
SHERIFF!

WE'RE A BRAND-
NEW TOWN...THERE
ISN'T ANY SHERIFF!



MCCULLOUGH AND I CAME
HERE TO BUY CATTLE... NOT
TO BE MURDERED! THIS IS
YOUR TOWN! YOU AND
YOUR PARTNER ASKED US
HERE! IT'S UP TO YOU
TO PROTECT US!

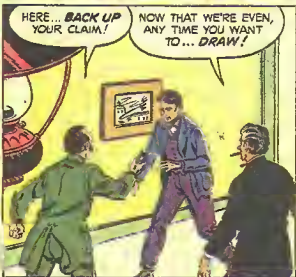
RIGHT! RUN
BROG OUT OR
WE'RE PULLING
OUT!

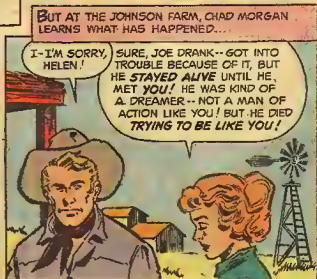
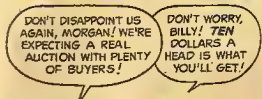
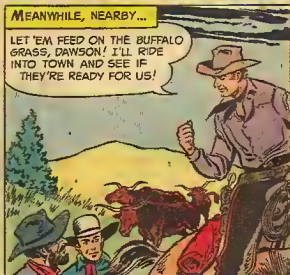


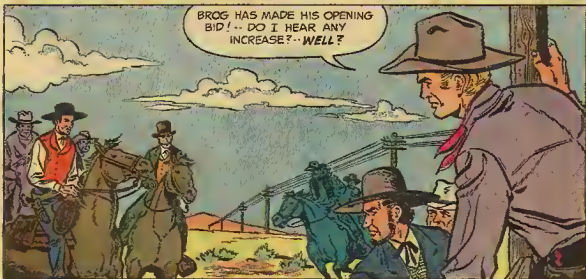
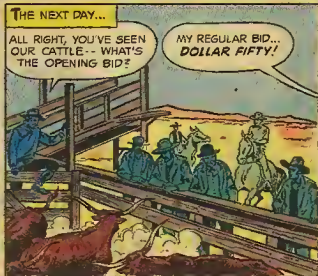
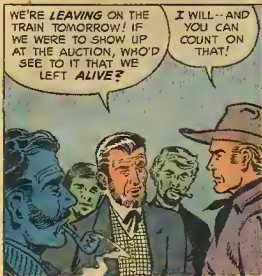
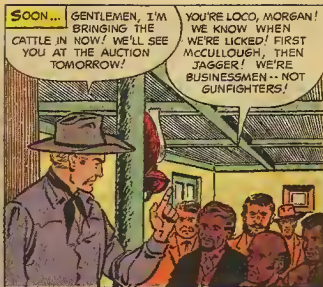
NO! YOU'VE GOT
TO STAY HERE! MORGAN'S
COMING UP WITH THE
CATTLE! THE WHOLE
TOWN DEPENDS ON
YOUR BEING HERE!

THEN YOU HANDLE
BROG! THAT'S THE
ONLY WAY WE'LL
STAY!









FOR A MINUTE, THERE IS ONLY GRIM SILENCE...

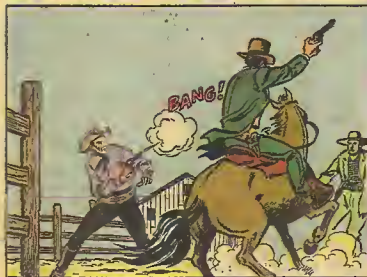
LOOKS LIKE I'M THE **ONLY** BIDDER! TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

HAVEN'T ANY OF YOU GUTS ENOUGH TO MAKE A BID? WHAT ABOUT YOU, MR. BANTON?



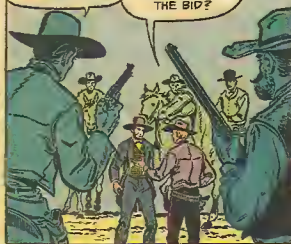
I-I'M GOING TO BID! MCCULLOUGH AND I CAME HERE TO BUY CATTLE SO I BID...

--NO, YOU **DON'T!**



MORGAN! WE'RE BACKING YOU UP!

FINE... NOW, MR. BANTON, WHAT'S THE BID?



SEVEN DOLLARS!

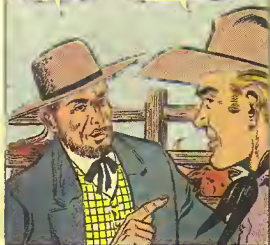
NINE!

NOW, BROG?



TWELVE DOLLARS
A HEAD!

SOLD TO BANTON
AND MCCULLOUGH!



YOU WERE ALL
THROUGH, WEREN'T
YOU, BROG?



YIPPEE! WE'RE
BACK IN BUSINESS!

CHAD! YOU DID IT!
THERE'S A RAILROAD,
A TOWN... IT'S
ALL COME TRUE!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE TEXANS CELEBRATE BY THE
CATTLE PENS ...

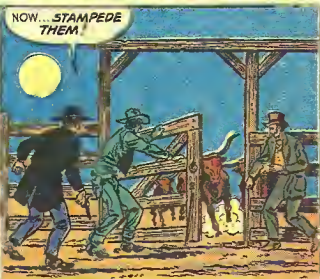
DO IT QUIETLY,
COLE!

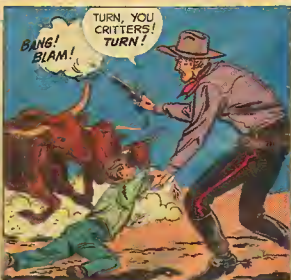
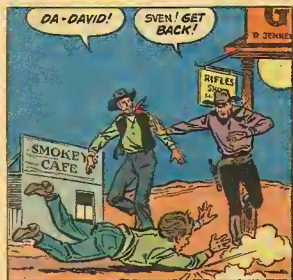
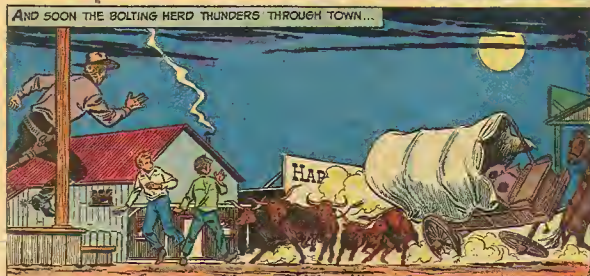


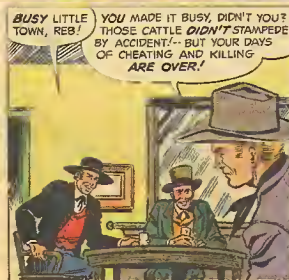
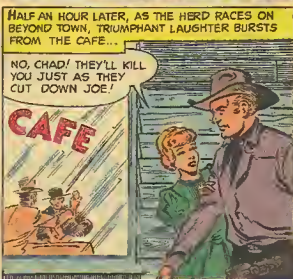
COME ON, COLE!

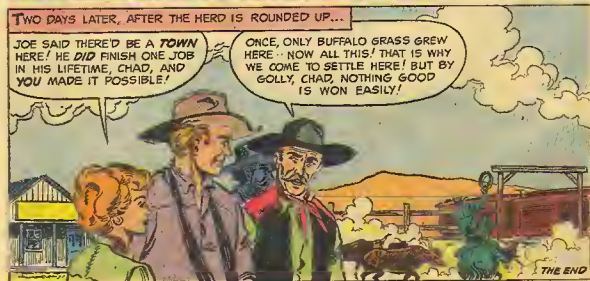
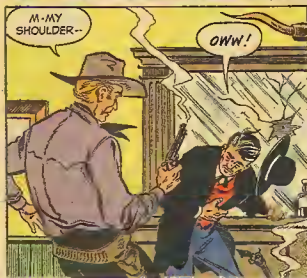


NOW... STAMPEDE
THEM!









BUFFALO GRASS



To the early Indians, Buffalo Grass was the very source of life. It nourished the wildlife which gave the Red Man food, clothing and shelter.



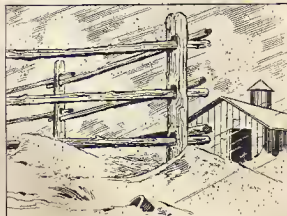
The first pioneers found this lush short-stemmed grass stretched in a vast carpet across the prairie from Texas to Canada. Horses and oxen thrived on it.



Years passed. The longhorn replaced the buffalo. In the fierce prairie winters, hungry cattle fed on the dried buffalo grass they found beneath the snow.



The tough roots of this grass held the prairie soil together so firmly that settlers could cut it in slabs and build their homes with it.

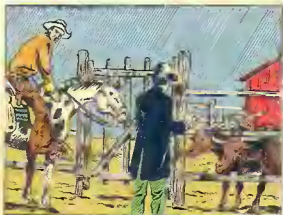


But when the farmer's plough destroyed the grass that held the soil together, the winds began to erode the prairie, and the "Dust Bowl" was born.



Today, cattle are fed on corn, alfalfa and soy beans. But, many an old-timer will argue that buffalo grass was more nourishing than all of these.

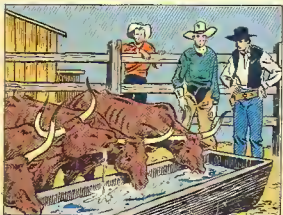
WATERED STOCK



In the days of the longhorn, cattle were bought by the head. The price was determined by the demand for beef and the condition of the herd.



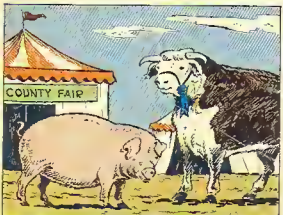
But when the East demanded better-fed cattle, dealers began to buy cattle by weight. Gaunt stock brought a poor price at the shipping pens.



Shrewd cattlemen countered with a clever plan. They encouraged their cattle to drink all the water they could hold before the weigh-in.



Bloated with water, the cattle weighed heavily on the scales, and many a greenhorn buyer was tricked with "watered stock."



But the days of "watered stock" are over. Now, livestock is bred for top meat production. With today's breeds, there is no need to trick the scales.

A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMICS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.